and Mrs. John.

HELLO . HELLO

BILL, LET'S PAINT THE TOWN

RED MY WIFE

IS AWAY

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### NOW WILL THEY BE GOOD?



oice to learn, on the best of modern medical authority. that children are never naughty, deceitful, bad-tempered, irritable or stupid, but only out of sorts physically. The children themselves will gleefully assent to the proposition that a sound thrashing is not what they require, but rather a mild

HELLO, MAC ,

LET'S GO AND

HAVE A GOOD

IS AWAY

TIME - MY WIFE

WHERE ARE ALL THE BOYS ?

Copyright, 1911, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York World).

By Roy L. McCardell.

66T'M going over to my mother's in

cover, so to speak.

garded him searchingly and said again;

Brooklyn. I'm worried about her?"

"I'm going over to my mother's it

Again the note of inquiry. It is in many a wifely declaration and it

means, to a husband, "And how about

Brooklyn. I've been worried

about how she stands the heat,"

stand worse heat."

mean?" asked

Mrs. Jarr sharply.

there's no relief is

sight," replied Mr.

NOBODY HERE

THEIR WIVES

BUT YOU AND ME - SIR -

CAME BACK

dose of medicine, or, better still, the psychic cure through selective affinity.

Dr. G. Eliot Fint is willing to go on record as an advocate of pills versus punishment. He quotes Dr. Maximilian Groszman, an eminent authority on children's diseases, to the effect that "any apparent disinclination to obey comes from imperfect hearing; aversion to reading and writing, from imperfect vision; irritability and sulkiness are caused often by astigmatism, which in its turn produces eye strain and persistent headaches. Laziness is but a symptom of anaemia (poor blood), or of neurasthenia (nervous exhaustion), and these may be caused by malnutrition, overwork, lack of sleep, or poor ventilation in the child's sleeping room."

As for fretfulness, that's indigestion. Making monkey faces and whispering in school are incipient forms of nervous diseases. Hysterical symptoms are stubbornness, instability of will and general irresponsibility. Even fibs are danger signals indicating dis-

The doctors are strongly in favor of introducing into the public schools of New York City, by co-operation of school officers with the Board of Health, medical experts and social workers, a system of psychic, in addition to the present physical, examination.

If they are right, and have their way, we may live to see a total abelition of corporal punishment in the home as well as at school.

#### DOG DAYS LEGISLATION.



ILLS are reported from Albany calling for appropriations of \$15,000 to defray the cost of a legislative commission to investigate the conditions of factories and to report upon the best means of safeguarding factory workers. These are an outcome of the agitations caused by the fearful loss of life in the recent fire in the

Triangle Shirtwaist factory.

It is easy to recall how much of zeal for a better supervision of factories and for a better enforcement of the building laws there was immediately following the disaster. Investigations and reports from various authorities, expert and official, were made public. They came from coroners, from the police, from the building department, from the fire department, and from the office of the Borough President. To them were added investigations by the press of the city and by various charitable and reform associations.

Out of them all comes this demand for another investigation and an appropriation of \$15,000. And then what?

### Odd Gleanings From Here and There.

Corron is the most important profuct among the imports into Germany.

In Dresden the mail authorities make

special provision for the transportation of millinery and hats in boxes.

they are not reaping more benefit from the Industrial awakening of China.

seventy-three years old who began car- age in fishing

"Where Are the Old Timers!"

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Germany imported more than three A beggar carrying a sign. "I need thousand tons of fruit waste in 1910, bread," was found to have \$51 in his cores, to be used by jelly manufacturers. London takes the census of certain

busy streets every year. One of the facts adduced by it is the progressive did not want to see Mrs. Jarr's mother. He did not even want to go to Brookles by those propelled by motors,

The Country Gentleman suggests that In most sports youth possesses all the advantages, experience is often a poor match for youth and agility, but the stripling has no advantage over skilful

"I suppose that means that I'll have keeman? Letters From the People

you going along?"

summer clothes are as hideous as New York women's summer clothes are beautiful.

In an open car, and I wish I could go with you," said Mr. Jarr. "But, as I or three times for extra loads.

N. O. M. with you," said Mr. Jarr. "But, as I or three times for extra loads.

N. O. M. said, I've simply GOT to do that work." Mrs. W. (complaining)—Well, I've bean left your three months' old hapy EAT

Henry, Jno. Conway, P. Claiveres, Setting Mestandisa, Louis Kerpen, Sabat-because they have to deal almost ex
beauty one will molest because a man takes off Trio-Oh, because glad you won't be nothin' left of it. He was collarless and in his shirt- mear ye. sleeves at the moment. Maybe Mrs. Nrs. W. (distinctly)-I want fifty I as not one of your customers, but my Jarr realized this. Maybe she didn't promis, froman.

if that's what you mean," said Mrs. Jarr. Mr. Jarr did not argue this point, ither. He could have, and could have cited evidence to the contrary-but tary full in trade. "There's fans gowhat's the use to discuss differences of pinion in weather like we've been hav-

sald Mrs. Jarr ing? with a note of in- So Avenue, as he had promised, and took some ice cream."

his station in front of an ice cream "Let me give you a chair, then?"
parior that was doing a rushing busi-said the friendly ice cream man.

"Won't you come in ,Mr. Jarr?" asked the ice cream parlor proprietor, coming to the door during a momening inside and it's much cooler." "No, thank you," replied the married phone to his wife's mother.

martyr, "I'm waiting for my family i So Mrs. Jarr took the children and to come back from Brooklyn. They'll there. But he heard voices that soundnied over to her mother's in Brook- be along any minute now on one of ed familiar coming down the airshaft She'll have to lyn, and when Mr. Jarr was through these open cars, and I want to be sure from the roof. He mounted to the with his work he went down to the to see them so I can bring them in for housetop and there, fanned by cool-

# Dumbwaiter Dialogues

- by Alma Woodward -

Mr. Jarr Tries to Be a Good Husband and Father,

But the Reward Doesn't Tempt Him to Try It Again.

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the Iceman?"

Scene: Hampton Court Apartments, Characters: Mrs. Wold, Mrs. Brewster, Mrs. unting, Iceman and a Voice.

Mrs. B .- No, I haven't; and ting sour and-

"And that means I've simply GOT dealing with that same iceman for three let your three months' old bany EAT to walk back through this street alone | Scalin, and I think he ought to come to lice. I hope! If you do it's a case to for old times' sake, though the present that the derks and salesfolk in general and it full of loafers sitting in their Mrs. H. (lortly)—Why, I've been deal.

Mrs. H. (lortly)—Why, I've been deal. ing with him MORIGN three years! that wast Mrs. C. conv. lordiy) Goodhess Tve Leemin tawaking from a france-

ink Mestandisa, Louis Kerpen, Sanatink, &c. They wrote pleasingly and emission of the content of the content

your oldest customer in this house, Ice- the prass!

"How'd You Like to Be man, and I think it's no more than right that I should have the ice! Mrs. B. (almost in tears)-But Pri going to have company for dinner and I have a lot of delicacies in the icebox that'll spoil. IMPORTANT company,

tyn.
"I wish I could go along with you," he said. "But it was so bot in the office to-day that I couldn't work, and so I brought home a lot of invoices to fix Mrs. II.—No. I haven't; and ting sour and—

dishellef at this statement. up. After it gets a little cooler I'll.

I've been hanging out of the window ple just want to keep things cold, you prove to have them ready to-mor
Try Gording ber door)—Say, have can get ice from the Italian in the sign in sign in front of Gus's place!" either of you meen hide or hair of the coal cellar, around the corner. His fee always tastes of carbolic acid—but it's to go alone and take the children. The trolley ride will do the poor little things what has become of him.

Mrs. C.—Well, of course, I knew he'd coffee and he water and—

"Yes, it won't be so bad riding downtown and across the bridge to Brooklyn be late on account of this terrible heat. You suggest my using carbelle acid near
in an open car, and I wish I could go quantity, and they mave to go back two
with you." said Mr. Jack. "Put as I or these states are the bridge to Brooklyn or the said may baby! You're criminal, you're—

Aw, what the -- ! Say, who wants ice? If ye wait much longer there Voice (on second floor) -Is that an ice

Iceman-Yes. Want ice? Voice (sweatly)-Yes, indeed, I do.

S OME day when New York, like Pompell, has become an ancient ruin, the exceptators will dig up a "filtt," and put him for here gallery of fine arts as the only specimen of the kind preserved. Indeed firtation is already an antique art. You have to look in the dictionary to find it, and undoubtedly it won't be found even there a generation hence, but among the "arc

MORNING

HOME

until near midnight, when the ice

cream man had all sold out and had

By this time Mr. Jarr was worried

He reached his flat. No one was

wife's mother and his children. They

have walked up that way if you had .

really cared. Fortunately mother was

Mr. Jarr regarded his militant

Mrs. Jarr's mother loudly sniffed her

The "Pen's" Triumph.

mother-in-law a moment while the

and determined to go home and tele-

started to close up his place.

home for hours."

parlor two hours."

Avenue," replied Mr. Jarr.

dared to stay her on her way.

That's the thanks a man gets:

than the sworth"

Confessions

ives," along with manners, and morals, and matrimony, and home cooking, and chivalry, and all the other nice thing that are going out of fashion. Somehow we have lost the knack of flirting; we have for gotten how to make tender speeches, and pay pretty com-pliments, and enact the sentimental role. Even when a modern man tries to firt he doesn't take time to be subtle

Of a Mere Man

Transcribed by Helen Rowland

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and delicate. We pitch into it as though it were a game of tag or base ball, we go about it in a business-like, hurried manner, juri as we would go about eating dinner or labelling a bill of

goods or catching a train. We make love as if we were making time or money, and do the polite and graceful (?) thing as if we were doing a duty or a "stunt." most men firtation is only the red tape through which one must go before kising a girl. To most women it is merely a means to an end—the altar.

It is no longer an ART for art's sake, nor love for love's sake, nor even a

pastime for its own sake. Alas, elack! Who killed Cock Robin? Was it masculine materialism or the newly awakened feminine sense of humor? For we men aren't ALL to blamby any means. A chap can't flirt with an animated coat of mail. His tendspeeches won't penetrate a wooden image or a heart covered with a glacial layer

The average girl nowadays knows too much. She has too keen a sense o humor. It gets on our nerves and drives all the romance out of us. If we parter an impossible compliment or make a grand stand play for her benefit sur LAUGHS at us! LAUGHS at US, mind you!

The other evening when I asked a girl for the rose in her nair she turned o me with a pitying smile and said: "Why, Bobby, that's an ALL-SILK rose. You can get all you want like for \$4.98."

Now, what are you going to do in a case like that? How are you going t tell a girl that her cheek is like a flower when she has the eneek to inform you in advance that she bought the "flower" part at a drug store? How are yo going to tell her that her hair is a golden snare when she frankly acknowledge where it came from?

Frankness is a beautiful thing, but too much frankness spoils the flirtatio-Girls are no longer a fascinating riddle. They are a problem that has been solvea book that has been read-and they don't even TRY to keep up any illusion about themselves.

For wifehood and motherhood and all practical purposes no coubt they are far better this way-but they are not made for flirtation any more. They know us too well. They can see straight through us with their eyes shut.

Ah, me! It's a case of 'Deliver the goods (or the wedding ring) or get out of the game!" And in flirtation there are no goods to deliver. It's just a clov. waltz in which you go round and round without ever getting anywhere.

"What's the use of it, then?" you say.
Ye gods! It ISN'T useful; it's BEAUTIFUL. It's the poetry, the terming. the fringe around the edge of love. It is to life what lace and perfume and ruffles are to a woman; what the decorations are to the dinner; what the dressing is to the salad. It's the exquisite art of exchanging delicate attentions without meaning anything; of fencing without stabbing. It's the sparkle in the champagne the flavor in the sauce, the dew on the rose! It's a game without a purpose, delightful way of passing time.

But nowadays neither a man nor a woman wants to pass time that way unless there is a conquest or a husband to be gained. They don't know wha they miss! For the only real things in the world are the things of the imagina tion, and flirtation is imagination set on fire!

Some day I am going to organize a Society for the Preservation of the Antique Art of Flirting. We could practise at the meetings, you know, and restore the ruins of mummified hearts and crumbling sentiments, and perhaps get Elbert Hubbard to write a series of "Little Journeys to the Homes of Great

### "Cheer Up, Cuthbert!"



What's the Use of Being Blue? There Is a Lot of Luck Left. By Clarence L. Cullen.

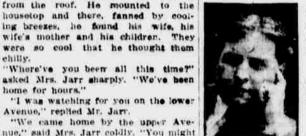
iant Liar!

Jumping the Traces!

sees a Cozy Corner!

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HE Trouble about Postponing the Cauliflower Ear and Smeared Nose w. Day of Reckoning is that they have Ever Seen were Possessed by Mc. MAKE us Take a Rain Check! Who Never Knew When They Wes. Licked!



The Primrose Path of Dalliance intersects the Tuberose Trail!

Gumption sometimes Overlooks a Bet, but Gall never Wins at all!

the Forgets to Claim 'Em! Generally Fellow who Tells as if you Had Mind they're Backing up the Wagon! along and not s soul said a word to 'Em' never Comes In on Less than

Being Broke can't Hurt a Man unless he Permits Himself to Get Used

thought possessed him that even the Monk Eastman gang would have not "I understood you'd be home by the Some of us Forget to Work the Cancars on the lower Avenue." he ex-

plained. "I sat in front of the ice cream cellation Clause until after we're Caged!

the Right to Be Happy were our own Horses are Swapped in Mid-Stream! "An ice cream parlor," said Mrs. Jarr

A Knock Sticks where a Boost Down at Everything he Tackles, it Glances Off-but Some Day that'll All Soothes Him when his Friends at-

ness-unless it Loses!

The Most Interesting Examples of tionary!

The Only Man who Ever Denied us Somebody is Bound to Profit when When a Certain Type of Man Falls

mune from Mental Jaundice!

Always Looking for Them!

tribute his Failure to the Fact that Audacity isn't necessarily Reckless. he is a Dreamer!

The Moral Coward is always a Val-

Getting Out of the Rut doesn't mean

Ambition Smiles Saturninely when he

The Self-Kidder often Ships his Prom-

ses as Perishable Freight and then

By the Time some of us Make up our

The Goblins also Get the Man who

It's Queer how Flattered some of u-

The Man Who Views Life as a Jo.

Ride may Get his John, but he's In:

are when we're called Spendthrifts!

Contentment doesn't have to be Sta-

## The Day's Good Stories

What He Feared.

T HE manager of a somethin music hall was triving the abilities of several candidates for single homore one day het week, and this is how he let down one of the would-be funity ment. In they, but your songs won't do them," sad for me. I can't allow any profanity in my theatre," he said, not unkindly.
"But, my dear sir, I do not use profanity," replied the avoirant."
"No, assumed the minnager, "but the audience would,"—2 recognition Magazine.

The Masteriul Borrower.

"I wish my father had been a cork packer instead of a General. I'd be rich to-day."

"That's so. The 'nen' is mightier distant on the control of the control

knows perfectly well that pressing a dress, while I doubt if suck making one at all, im't half a important as doing a family washing and ironing and not to send me any more such foolish me-

### Easy for the Hobo.

A N actor made the statement one afternoon in a Cincinnett hetel that no man could cat a quall a day for thirty consecutive days, because no human stomach could digest in

are just as short and said! "But say, pel, for goodness one sain

ingness all around. New York men's this problem for me? AUDUBON. anybody there, of course."

that many of us (who have been read-

ing The Evening World steadily for ten

I greatly enjoy the Letter Depart. beautiful.

ment, but where are the old timers who used to write such clever, breezy informatory or argumentative letters for

writers are perhaps every bit as clever, who are employed in stores south of shirtsleeves on the steps of the houses Here are a few of the old timers' Canal street are apt to be less civil, all along the way!" remarked Mrs. P. Deckman, C. E. Farr, John courteous, &c., than are their breath- Jarr. MRS. B.

ing The Evening World steadily for ten or fifteen years) remember them and would be glad once more to read their interesting letters. Testify, you old timers:

| FOGEY. | Hot Spell Clothes. | Hot Spell Clothes. | The Edward Mark Edward on the subscalars in the subscalars glore about 6 or less. During the same spell the temperature in the subscalars glore from the Edward for the subscalars glore about 6 or less. During the same spell the temperature in the subscalars glore for the Edward for the Edward would be glored for the Edward for the and low, soft collars, and that would why can't the subway? Why must we streets, if that is what you are affaid trie to income to grant the subway? Why must we streets, if that is what you are affaid trie to income to grant the subway? Why must we streets, if that is what you are affaid trie to income to grant to be annoyed by the can't the subway? Well, I'm the subway? Well, I'm the subway? Well, I'm the subway? Well to be annoyed by the can't the subway? Well to be annoyed by the can't the subway? Well to be annoyed by the can't the subway? Well to be annoyed by the can't the subway? Well to be annoyed by the can't the subway? Well to be annoyed by the can't the subway? Well to be annoyed by the can't the subway? Well to be annoyed by the can't the subway? Well to be annoyed by the can't the subway? Well to be annoyed by the can't the subway? Well to be annoyed by the can't the subway? Well to be annoyed by the can't the subway? Well to be annoyed by the can't the subway? Well to be annoyed by the can't the subway? Well to be annoyed by the can't the subway? Well to be annoyed by the can't the subway? Well to be annoyed by the can't the subway?

#### By Maurice Hetten. HELLO, JACK, I CAN GOOD BYE WIFEY. KISS THE CHICKENS SORRY OLD CHAP, GOOD BYE, GO SLUMMING WITH BE GOOD SLUMMING MY WIFE JUST CAHE BACK THIS YOU MY WIFE IS FOR ME AWAY

TOO BAD

BACK TO DAY

MY WIFE IS COMING